SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
JULY
NO. 38
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

# SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! JIMMY'S PACKED AWAY *DOZENS OF MEALS* ALREADY! HOW DOES HE DO IT?

*Featuring* **"OLSEN'S SUPER-SUPPER!"**

DAILY PLANET EATING CONTEST

HAMBURGERS | HOTCAKES | MILK | PIE

ANOTHER STACK OF HOTCAKES, *SUPERMAN!* I JUST CAN'T STOP EATING!

BUNS

# BUZZY says "BE SURE OF YOUR FACTS!"

HAVE SOME POPCORN, FELLOWS! MY UNCLE NED VISITED US AND GAVE ME FIVE DOLLARS!
GEE, THANKS, JIM!
HURRY UP, JIM. YOU'VE GOT THE KEY TO OUR MONEY DRAWER, AND WE WANT TO BUY THAT BASKET-BALL TODAY!
INSIDE...
IT--IT'S GONE! THAT'S FUNNY... I LEFT THE ENVELOPE RIGHT IN THIS DRAWER!
VERY FUNNY! UNCLE NED, HUH? BOY, I BET HE WAS TREATING US WITH OUR MONEY!
HERE, TAKE YOUR OLD POPCORN!
IN NO TIME, THE WORD SPREADS AROUND...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! JIM'S A SWELL KID!
YEAH, BUT HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD THE KEY TO THAT DESK! HE MUST'VE TAKEN THE MONEY!
PARLOR
ARE YOU SURE? HAVE YOU ANY PROOF? DID ANY OF YOU THINK OF MAKING A SEARCH?
HUH? N-NO, BUT... GOSH, BUZZY, I GUESS WE OUGHT TO LOOK AROUND. COME ON, FELLERS!
AT THE CLUBHOUSE..
HEY, LOOK! THE ENVELOPE FELL BEHIND THE DRAWER AND DROPPED INTO THE ONE BELOW!
BOY, ARE WE A BUNCH OF SAPS! AND HERE WE WERE READY TO KICK HIM OUT OF OUR CLUB! SOMEBODY FIND JIM RIGHT AWAY!
DO YOU SEE HOW BAD IT IS TO JUMP TO QUICK CONCLUSIONS? YOU CAN RUIN A PERSON'S LIFE BY SPREADING FALSE RUMORS! NEXT TIME, CHECK YOUR FACTS!
LATER...
OKAY, LET'S FORGET IT...WE ALL LEARNED SOMETHING FROM IT, ANYHOW!... AND NOW, ANYBODY WANT SOME OF THAT POPCORN?
OH, BOY, I'LL SAY!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

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# SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

NEXT TO SGT. BILKO AND JERRY LEWIS, THE FUNNIEST SHOWS ON TELEVISION ARE THE SHOCK MOVIES! AND THE FUNNIEST COMEDIANS ARE THE M.C.'s OF THESE HILARIOUS SPOOK PROGRAMS! HOWEVER, IF THERE IS ONE RED-BLOODED AMERICAN YOUTH WHO DOTES ON FRIGHT FILMS, IT IS **JIMMY OLSEN**, CUB REPORTER OF THE **DAILY PLANET!** BUT FATE PLAYS A WEIRD TRICK ON POOR JIMMY WHEN HE BECOMES...

## THE MC OF THE MIDNIGHT SCARE THEATER!

JIMMY! T-THE POLICE JUST PHONED! YOUR ACT SCARED **ANOTHER** MAN TO DEATH! IT'S THE SECOND NIGHT IN A ROW THAT YOUR WEIRD PERFORMANCE KILLED A MAN!

GASP!... I-IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! I'M TRYING TO MAKE PEOPLE **LAUGH!** INSTEAD, I MAKE THEM **DIE!** WHY? **WHY?**

THE CREATURE W... STALKE... THE EA...

THE MIDNIGHT SCARE THEATER YOUR HOST NESLO

ONE FRIDAY NIGHT, AS AIRLINE STEWARDESS, LUCY LANE, IN METROPOLIS BETWEEN FLIGHTS, ENTERTAINS HER EVENING'S DATE, **JIMMY OLSEN**...

COME AND GET IT, JIMMY! FRESH LEMONADE AND HOME-MADE DOUGHNUTS!

SHH, LUCY! **MIDNIGHT SCARE THEATRE** IS ON THE AIR! SAY! DIG THAT CRAZY COSTUME **PHANTO** IS WEARING TO FIT THE WEIRD FILM HE'S M.C.'ING!

HUMPH! **PHANTO** JUST LOOKS SILLY TO ME... MAKING THOSE HORRIBLE FACES! DOES HE REALLY THINK HE'S SCARING US?

NAW! HE'S JUST ENTERTAINING US... BREAKING INTO THE FILM TO MAKE WISECRACKS AND COMMERCIALS! I'LL BET YOU EVERY KID IN TOWN IS WATCHING **PHANTO** RIGHT NOW!

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SUPERMAN'S PAL, JIMMY OLSEN, No. 38, July, 1959. Published monthly, with the exception of Feb., May, Aug., and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1959 by Superman, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

JIMMY IS SO RIGHT! WITH NO SCHOOL THE NEXT DAY, EVERY YOUNGSTER IN METROPOLIS STAYS UP LATE TO LAUGH AT PHANTO!
GOODNESS! ALL THIS NOISE! I THOUGHT SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENED!
NO, MOMMY! IT'S PHANTO! HE TRIED TO PASS THROUGH THE WALL LIKE THE GHOST IN THE PICTURE! ONLY PHANTO'S NO GHOST AND HE'S KNOCKED HIMSELF SILLY! HA! HA!
LAUGHTER SOUNDS IN MANY HOMES...FROM OLDER THROATS AS WELL AS YOUNG ONES!
HA! HA! PHANTO WAS DELIVERING A SOAP COMMERCIAL FROM A SWINGING ROPE, WHEN IT SNAPPED! NOW PHANTO'S WASHING HIMSELF IN A CASTLE MOAT...WITH HIS CLOTHES ON!
HA! HA! I DECLARE... PHANTO GETS FUNNIER EVERY NIGHT!
AT THE SHOW'S END...
OHHH... MY SIDES ACHE FROM LAUGHING! I DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS FUNNIER... THE FILM OR PHANTO!
PHANTO, OF COURSE! HE'S THE WHOLE SHOW! I NEVER MISS A PROGRAM! I KNOW ALL HIS TECHNIQUES! BOY, WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO M.C. A SPOOK PROGRAM! I'D KILL THAT TV AUDIENCE... WITH LAUGHS, NATCH!
TOMORROW NIGHT'S FILM the WITCH of ZENDOR YOUR HOST PHANTO
THE NEXT MORNING, AS JIMMY ENTERS THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING ELEVATOR...
PHANTO! G-GOSH, I'D RECOGNIZE YOU ANYWHERE! YOUR PROGRAM IS TERRIFIC, PHANTO! I HAVEN'T MISSED ONE SHOW!
AH, LAD! YOUR PRAISE WARMS MY HEART! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO COME TO THE STUDIO TONIGHT AS MY GUEST? YOU MIGHT ENJOY SEEING WHAT GOES ON BEHIND THE CAMERA!
THAT NIGHT, AT THE TV STUDIO ON THE 25TH FLOOR OF THE PLANET BUILDING...
SINCE YOU'RE A PLANET REPORTER AND THIS IS THE PLANET'S OFFICIAL TV STATION, WOULD YOU LIKE AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH ME?
WOULD I? PHANTO, I'D... H-HEY! LOOK OUT!
CRACKAK
HOLY COW! T-THAT LIGHTING FIXTURE KNOCKED HIM COLD!

PRESENTLY, AFTER A DOCTOR IS SUMMONED...
HE'S BADLY HURT! WE MUST REMOVE HIM TO A HOSPITAL IMMEDIATELY!
GOOD GRIEF! THEN PHANTO CAN'T GO ON TONIGHT!
YES, HE CAN! I'LL TELL YOU HOW AFTER I GIVE THE PLANET THE SCOOP ON HIS ACCIDENT!
SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE STUDIO OFFICIALS LISTEN INCREDULOUSLY TO JIMMY'S PLAN...
BUT I TELL YOU I CAN IMITATE PHANTO PERFECTLY! THE AUDIENCE WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE TILL THEY READ THE PAPERS TOMORROW!
MAYBE JIMMY OLSEN'S RIGHT! WITHOUT A HOST, THE VIEWERS WILL DIAL OUT THIS GRADE-Z FILM! AS THE PRODUCER OF THIS SHOW, I SAY... WHAT'VE WE GOT TO LOSE?
AND SO, AT ONE SECOND PAST MIDNIGHT...
HEE! HEEE! THIS IS PHANTO, YOUR HOST ON THE MIDNIGHT SCARE THEATER! TONIGHT WE HAVE A NICE, CREEPY FILM THAT'D RAISE THE HAIR ON A BALD MAN'S HEAD!
THE WITCH OF ZENDOR
WHOOOOSH
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
JIMMY'S TERRIFIC! HE OPERATED THE SECRET BLOWER IN THE NECKBAND OF HIS ROBE PERFECTLY!
LATER IN THE PROGRAM...
NOW LET'S SEE HOW JIMMY HANDLES THE COMMERCIAL!
MAYBE YOU'RE CURIOUS ABOUT THE BREW I'M COOKING IN THIS POT? TONGUE OF TOAD? RATTLER BONES? OWL FEATHERS? NO, FOOLS! IT'S A MAGIC POTION CALLED... SYLVESTER'S INSTANT SOUP!
THIS SOUP'S SO GOOD YOU CAN EAT THE SPOON! MONSTERS AND VAMPIRES WHO KNOW GOOD FOOD SAY, "NOTHING BUT SYLVESTER'S INSTANT SOUP FOR ME FROM NOW ON!" WON'T YOU TRY A VAT-FULL?
SYLVESTER INSTANT SOUP
HA! HA! THIS GUY PUTS ME IN STITCHES!

EVEN CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE, PLANET REPORTERS, WORKING LATE AT THE OFFICE, HAVE TO GRIN AT PHANTO'S ANTICS!
PHANTO WAS GREAT WHEN HE ATE THAT LICORICE SPOON! BUT GET THIS, LOIS! HE'S FLYING ON A BROOMSTICK ALONG A WIRE OPERATED BY A PULLEY! BUT THE BROOM TORE LOOSE! HA! HA! HE'S FUNNIER THAN EVER TONIGHT!
D-DRAT MY BROOMSTICK! I'M RIDING A ROCKET AFTER THIS!
THAT DOES IT! I INSIST THAT JIMMY OLSEN REPLACE PHANTO TILL HE RECOVERS! WHY, THAT KID'S IMPERSONATION IS BETTER THAN THE ORIGINAL!
AN HOUR LATER, WHEN THE STATION GOES OFF THE AIR...
Y-YOU MEAN YOU'RE HIRING ME TO TAKE PHANTO'S PLACE TILL HE GETS OUT OF THE HOSPITAL?.
YES, JIMMY! WHAT'S MORE, YOU'RE TERRIFIC ENOUGH TO PERFORM UNDER YOUR OWN NAME! HEREAFTER, YOU'LL BE KNOWN AS NESLO... OLSEN SPELLED BACKWARD! NOW PRINT THAT SCOOP!
TOMORROW NIGHT'S FILM THE KING OF THE MUMMIES!
SHORTLY, IN THE PLANET OFFICE DOWNSTAIRS...
T-THEN YOU WERE PHANTO TONIGHT? JIMMY! YOU WERE TERRIFIC!
THANKS, LOIS! NOW THAT I'VE GOT MY OWN PROGRAM, I'M GOING TO TRY OUT SOME NEW IDEAS! THE SHOCK MOVIE AUDIENCE AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET!
COPY BASKET
THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT...
EVENING, FOLKS! I'M NESLO, YOUR NEW HOST! ARE YOU CURIOUS ABOUT A MUMMY'S FACE? I'LL GLADLY SHOW YOU WHAT THESE BANDAGES CONCEAL!
YOUR HOST NESLO
AT THE SAME TIME, IN THE LOBBY OF THE METROPOLIS HOTEL...
SOON YOU'LL SEE THE HANDSOMEST MUMMY WHO EVER LIFTED A SARCOPHAGUS LID!
HA! HA! NESLO ISN'T FOOLING ME! HE'S PROBABLY WEARING ANOTHER MASK UNDERNEATH THOSE WRAPPINGS!

BUT AS "NESLO" REMOVES THE LAST HEAD WRAPPINGS...
THERE!
L-LOOK! THERE'S NOTHING THERE! OH--M-MY HEART...
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT MAN'S KEELED OVER! GET A DOCTOR!
OHHHHH...
WELL, FOLKS, HOW DO I LOOK? NO ANSWER? DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE SHOCKED! WHAT'S SHOCKING ABOUT A HEADLESS MUMMY?
EVERY MAN LOSES HIS HEAD NOW AND THEN! HA! HA!
I WONDER HOW MANY VIEWERS REALIZE THIS INVISIBILITY STUNT IS PERFORMED WITH TRICK MIRRORS?
DON'T BOTHER ABOUT THAT DOCTOR! THIS MAN'S DEAD! SHOCKED TO DEATH!
TWO HOURS LATER, AT THE STUDIO...
WE JUST GOT A PHONE CALL, JIMMY! A TRAVELING SALESMAN WAS WATCHING YOUR PROGRAM! WHEN YOU DID THAT HEADLESS MUMMY BIT, HE COLLAPSED FROM SHOCK AND DIED!
G-GOSH, THAT'S TERRIBLE! BUT I ONLY DID IT AS A GAG...FOR LAUGHS!
AT THE PLANET OFFICE THE NEXT DAY...
TOO BAD ABOUT LAST NIGHT, JIMMY! BUT YOU MUSTN'T BLAME YOURSELF! MILLIONS WERE WATCHING! IF ONE MAN WAS DUE FOR A HEART ATTACK, IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT!
I KNOW, CLARK! STILL I FEEL BADLY THAT IT HAPPENED WHILE HE WAS WATCHING MY PROGRAM!
DAILY PLANET
NESLO, NEW MIDNIGHT SCARE THEATER HOST SCARES VIEWER TO DEATH
AT THE TV STUDIO THAT EVENING, AS JIMMY REHEARSES FOR A SPACE CREATURE FILM...
TONIGHT, I'LL KID THE SPACE MONSTER PICTURES! I'LL USE STILTS TO APPEAR TEN FEET TALL!
GOOD! I'VE GOT THE LIGHTING EFFECTS ALL WORKED OUT FOR YOUR SURPRISE ENTRANCE! WE'LL START WITH A COMPLETELY BLACK SCREEN!

A FEW MINUTES BEFORE MIDNIGHT...
EVERYTHING'S SET, JIMMY! ALL THE AUDIENCE WILL SEE AT THE BEGINNING IS A DARK SCREEN! THEN SUDDENLY I'LL THROW THE LIGHT SWITCH! YOU'LL PRACTICALLY LEAP OUT OF THE DARK AT 'EM!
OKAY! B-BUT I CAN HARDLY STAND STRAIGHT! I'M NOT USED TO THESE STILTS!
TONIGHT'S FILM: THE CREATURE WHO STALKED THE EARTH
MEANWHILE, IN AN OFFICE BUILDING, AS A BRIGADE OF SCRUBWOMEN CLEAN UP A LARGE OFFICE...
TIME FOR THE MIDNIGHT SCARE THEATER, GIRLS! TUNE IT IN FOR ME, MAGGIE! MY HANDS ARE WET!
SURE, DEARIE! THAT NESLO HAS A DARLIN' SENSE OF HUMOR... AN' A GOOD CHUCKLE MAKES THE WORK GO FASTER!
BUT AS THE SCRUBWOMEN GATHER AROUND AND WATCH THE SCREEN...
AND NOW HERE IS YOUR SCARE THEATER HOST... NELSO!
≥GASP!≤... WILL YOU LOOK AT HIM! WHAT A SIGHT!
YIIIII!
BEGORRAH! H-HER HEART'S STOPPED! THE SUDDEN SIGHT OF NESLO KILLED HER!
B-BUT THE REST OF US WEREN'T SCARED! POOR THING! SHE MUST'VE HAD A WEAK HEART... LIKE THE FELLOW WHO DIED YESTERDAY WHILE WATCHING THE SHOW!
TWO HOURS LATER, AT THE STUDIO...
JIMMY, IT'S BAD NEWS AGAIN! A WOMAN DROPPED DEAD TONIGHT DURING YOUR PROGRAM! THE PRESS WILL PLAY IT UP BIG! YOU KNOW... "THE JINX HOST! WHO WILL NESLO SLAY NEXT?" THAT SORT OF THING!
B-BUT I'M NOT TRYING TO SLAY ANYBODY!
OF COURSE YOU'RE NOT, JIMMY! THE PUBLIC IS CRAZY ABOUT YOU! THEY'VE PRACTICALLY FORGOTTEN PHANTO! WE GOT A THOUSAND CALLS TODAY... PRAISING YOUR WORK!
BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG! I FEEL IT! THOSE PEOPLE MIGHT BE ALIVE NOW... IF I HADN'T EMPHASIZED WEIRD EFFECTS!

THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, AT THE METROPOLIS HOSPITAL...
I HEAR YOU GET TONS OF MAIL, JIMMY! SEEMS THE CORNIER YOU ARE, THE BETTER THE PUBLIC LIKES IT!
BUT I DON'T LIKE IT, PHANTO! FROM NOW ON, I'M SOFT-PEDALLING THE SHOCK STUFF! NO MORE COSTUMES! JUST MAKE-UP AND SOUND EFFECTS! AND DO ME A FAVOR! HURRY UP AND GET WELL!
THAT EVENING, AT THE STUDIO...
TONIGHT'S FILM: The GHOST of GRAGNOR CASTLE
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO WEAR THIS GHOST COSTUME, JIMMY! YOU'RE M.C.'ING A GHOST PICTURE!
I DON'T CARE! I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE! I DON'T WANT ANOTHER DEATH ON MY CONSCIENCE! I GO ON THIS WAY... OR NOT AT ALL!
LATER, IN A MIDTOWN DINER...
AW, SHUCKS! NESLO ISN'T WEARING ONE OF HIS CORNY COSTUMES!
EVENING, FOLKS! THIS IS NESLO! SEEMS SOME PEOPLE DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS! WELL, AFTER TONIGHT, EVERY-BODY'LL BELIEVE IN THE SPOOKY DARLINGS!
OPEN
BUT AS JIMMY WARMS UP THE TV AUDIENCE, THE PRODUCER ACCIDENTALLY BRUSHES AGAINST THE SWITCH OF THE WIND MACHINE!
WHOOOOSH!
GOOD GRIEF! I-I'VE INCREASED THE VELOCITY OF THE WIND MACHINE! THE WIND'S BLOWING THE GHOST COSTUME TOWARD JIMMY!
CLICK CLICK
FANTASTICALLY, THE TWIRLING SHEET LANDS ON JIMMY!
WHOOOOSHHH!
H-HEY!...
AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE DINER...
THE COUNTERMAN! H-HE'S FALLING OVER!
OOOHHHH!

WAIT, FOLKS! WAIT! T-THAT WASN'T INTENTIONAL! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! I DIDN'T WANT TO WEAR THIS COSTUME!
GREAT GUNS! THIS MAN IS DEAD! FOR THE THIRD STRAIGHT NIGHT, NESLO SCARED A PERSON TO DEATH!

AT THE STUDIO, THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...
I CAN'T PERFORM! DON'T YOU READ THE PAPERS? I'M A JINX! I'D ONLY KILL SOMEONE ELSE! THE PUBLIC WILL START HATING ME!
NO, JIMMY! IT'S JUST CRAZY COINCIDENCE! THE SHOW WAS NEVER MORE POPULAR! WE HAD TO CLOSE THE SWITCHBOARD... SO MANY CALLS CAME IN, PRAISING YOU! NOW PLEASE PUT ON THIS COSTUME AND REHEARSE!
MIDNIGHT SCARE THEATER CLAIMS THIRD VICTIM! WHO WILL DIE TONIGHT?

BUT AS JIMMY RELUCTANTLY GIVES IN AND DONS THE COSTUME...
LOOK AT THIS COSTUME! JUST LOOK AT IT! IT'D KILL A HEART INVALID LIKE A THUNDERBOLT! NO, MY FRIEND! EXPLAIN THESE DEATHS ANY WAY YOU LIKE! I WON'T TAKE A CHANCE! I'M QUITTING... FOR GOOD! OUT OF MY WAY!

SOON, AS JIMMY REACHES THE STREET...
LOOK! A SKELETON! IT'S C-COMING FOR ME...
NO! I'M NO SKELETON! I-IT'S JUST A COSTUME! I-I FORGOT TO REMOVE IT!

BUT A MINUTE LATER, AS THE MAN TOPPLES OVER...
H-HE'S DEAD! HE SUDDENLY SAW THAT SKELETON FIGURE... AND BECAME TERRIFIED! T-THE FEAR WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIS HEART!
I-I KNEW IT! I'M A MENACE! I WANT TO MAKE PEOPLE LAUGH, BUT I KILL THEM INSTEAD! NOW I'VE GOT THE DEATHS OF FOUR INNOCENT PEOPLE ON MY CONSCIENCE FOREVER!

FOR MANY HOURS, JIMMY WALKS THE CITY STREETS, WITH ACHING HEART AND TORMENTED MIND! SUDDENLY, A SHADOW PASSES OVERHEAD, AND...
I'VE BEEN SCOURING THE TOWN FOR YOU, JIMMY! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? I'M NO GOOD! I'M A MENACE TO MANKIND! YOU MUSTN'T BE SEEN WITH ME, SUPERMAN! TAKE BACK YOUR SIGNAL-WATCH AND FIND A NEW PAL!

INSTEAD OF REPLYING, SUPERMAN WHISKS UP THE AMAZED YOUTH AND ZOOMS SKYWARD...
W- WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
TO WASHINGTON, D.C.... TO LEARN AN AMAZING SECRET! MEANWHILE, DON'T TAKE THESE DEATHS SERIOUSLY!
AS CLARK KENT, MY SECRET IDENTITY, I TRIED TO CONSOLE JIMMY! BUT HE WENT ON BLAMING HIMSELF FOR "DEATHS" THAT WERE ONLY CASES OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION, CLEVERLY INDUCED BY DRUGS!
MOMENTS LATER, IN THE WHITE HOUSE, IN WASHINGTON, D.C., A SHOCKING SIGHT...
T-THOSE PEOPLE! I'LL NEVER FORGET THEIR FACES--THEY'RE ALL MY VICTIMS! GASP!... BUT ALL FOUR ARE ALIVE!
TO YOU, JIMMY! BUT NOT TO OUR FOREIGN ENEMIES! THESE FOUR ARE U.S. SECRET SERVICE AGENTS! OUR COUNTRY NEEDS THEM FOR HIGH INTELLIGENCE WORK ABROAD! SO THEY HAD TO "VANISH" IN SOME SPECTACULAR WAY TO CAUSE ENEMY SPIES TO NOTE THEIR "DEATHS"!
GASP!... YOU! YOU'RE THE PRESIDENT OF THE U.S.!
RIGHT, JIMMY! I ASKED SUPERMAN TO FLY YOU HERE TO THANK YOU! THAT SCARE THEATER JINX PUBLICITY MADE OUR ENEMIES THINK THESE "ORDINARY" PEOPLE WERE DEAD! NOW THEY CAN OPERATE EFFECTIVELY UNDER NEW ALIASES!
9
THAT NIGHT, AS PHANTO RETURNS TO THE AIR, AND JIMMY OLSEN RETURNS TO METROPOLIS WITH HIS BEST FRIEND...
POOR, PHANTO! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE MISSED! HAD HE NOT BEEN HURT, THE U.S. SECRET SERVICE WOULDVE MADE HIM LOOK LIKE A JINX, INSTEAD OF YOU!
YES! BUT FOR ALL MY ANXIETY, I'M GLAD IT WAS ME WHO RENDERED A SERVICE TO MY COUNTRY! GOSH, THAT PHANTO IS FUNNY! HA! HA! I COULD LAUGH MYSELF TO DEATH... ALMOST!
The End

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JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
I MADE QUITE AN IMPRESSION ON JEAN BY INVITING HER OUT TO DINNER. I KNEW SHE WAS ON A DIET AND EATS LIKE A BIRD THESE DAYS!

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"The SATURNIAN BLACKHAWKS!"
"INVASION of the ROCK CREATURES!"

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SUPERMAN'S PAL

# JIMMY OLSEN

HAS LOVE DRIVEN **JIMMY OLSEN** OUT OF HIS MIND? WHAT ELSE CAN WE BELIEVE WHEN JIMMY REJECTS THE EXCITING LIFE HE HAS LED AS **SUPERMAN'S** PAL AS THE PRICE OF HIS MARRIAGE TO LUCY LANE? BUT THAT IS JUST WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE YOUNG NEWSHAWK SACRIFICES THE DREAM FRIENDSHIP OF THE CENTURY TO PLEASE A JEALOUS BRIDE! AND INSTEAD OF BEING THE BEST MAN AT JIMMY'S WEDDING, **SUPERMAN** IS REGARDED THE **WORST** MAN AT...

## JIMMY OLSEN'S WEDDING!

LUCY LANE, DO YOU TAKE JAMES OLSEN TO BE YOUR LAWFULLY WEDDED HUSBAND?
I DO..ON ONE CONDITION! THAT JIMMY NEVER SEES SUPERMAN AGAIN!
I ACCEPT LUCY'S CONDITION! FROM THIS DAY ON, I'LL STOP BEING SUPERMAN'S PAL!

ONE AFTERNOON, AT THE **DAILY PLANET** OFFICE...

CLARK! PLEASE GIVE PERRY THIS SLOPPY...ER... POPPY...I MEAN... COPY! I'VE GOT TO LEAVE IN A HURRY!
OKAY... BUT WHAT'S THE RUSH?
THE POWER OF LOVE, CLARK! I ACCIDENTALLY OVERHEARD JIMMY MAKING A DATE WITH MY SISTER, LUCY, FOR TONIGHT!

AFTER MANY REFUSALS, LUCY FINALLY GAVE IN... AND JIMMY'S BEEN WALKING ON AIR EVER SINCE! I KNOW HOW HE FEELS! I GET SORT OF DELIRIOUS, TOO, WHEN...? SIGH'S... SUPERMAN MAKES A DATE WITH ME!
POOR LOIS! IF SHE ONLY KNEW SUPERMAN WAS STANDING BESIDE HER!

SOON AFTER, IN THE STREET...
GOLLY, I-I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING TO SEE LUCY! SHE'S SO POPULAR! THE HANDSOMEST GUYS IN TOWN BEG HER FOR APPOINTMENTS! BUT TONIGHT I'M DATING HER!
BUT AS JIMMY TURNS A CORNER, SUDDENLY...
YEOWWW! M-MY TOOTH! THE BAD TOOTH THE DENTIST WARNED ME ABOUT! HE SAID IT HAD TO COME OUT! I-IT FEELS LIKE MY HEAD'S COMING OFF!
I-I CAN'T GO OUT NOW! I'VE GOT TO GO TO THE DENTIST... AND H-HAVE THE TOOTH EXTRACTED! I'LL CALL LUCY... GROAN!... AND BREAK THE APPOINTMENT!
SHORTLY, AS JIMMY PHONES LUCY LANE...
L-LUCY? THIS IS JIMMY! I-I'VE GOT TO GO TO THE DENTIST TONIGHT! I-I CAN'T KEEP OUR DATE TONIGHT?
OUR DATE? DID I HAVE A DATE WITH YOU TONIGHT?
FOR PETE'S SAKE, LUCY... DON'T TELL ME YOU FORGOT?
I GUESS I DID, JIMMY! I'M SORRY YOU HAVE A TOOTHACHE! TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, JIMMY! 'BYE!
GOSH, THAT GAL ACTS LIKE SHE DOESN'T KNOW I'M ALIVE!
CLICK!
LOOK! THERE GOES JIMMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN'S PAL!
GOSH! HE'S CUTE! I WISH I HAD A DATE WITH HIM!
LISTEN TO THOSE GIRLS! ANY OTHER GIRL WOULD DIE TO GO OUT WITH ME! BUT THE ONE GIRL I WANT, I CAN'T GET! ... OHHH, THAT T-TOOTH IS KILLING ME!
GIANT SUNDAES

AN HOUR LATER, AT THE DENTIST'S OFFICE, AS THE NURSE PREPARES JIMMY FOR THE EXTRACTION...
MY TURN WILL COME! SOME DAY LUCY WILL COME CRAWLING TO ME, BEGGING FOR A DATE... AND I'LL SAY, "SORRY, BUT THE EARLIEST I CAN SEE YOU IS AUGUST, 1962!"
THE GAS IS READY, DOCTOR!
PRESENTLY, AS JIMMY INHALES THE SLEEPING GAS...
ZZZZ...LUCY... WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?... YOU WERE ONLY FOOLING?... ZZZZ... YOU'RE REALLY CRAZY ABOUT ME?... GASP!... I-I'M THE MAN OF YOUR DREAMS?... ZZZZ... HONEY, WHAT A COINCIDENCE!... ZZZZZ... YOU'RE THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS!
HE'S FAST ASLEEP, DOCTOR! YOU CAN TELL BY THE WAY HE'S TALKING IN IT!
BUT JIMMY IS NOT ONLY TALKING IN HIS SLEEP..
LUCY! Y-YOU MEAN... YOU'VE BEEN IN LOVE WITH ME ALL THIS TIME?
MADLY IN LOVE! AND I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING ELSE! I'VE BEEN INSANELY JEALOUS OF SUPERMAN! THAT'S WHY I AVOIDED YOU! I'M BLINDLY JEALOUS OF THE TIME YOU SPEND WITH SUPERMAN!
ZZ ZZZ
THAT'S WHY I CAN ACCEPT YOUR RING ON ONLY ONE CONDITION... THAT YOU'LL NEVER SEE SUPERMAN AGAIN! YOU'LL HAVE TO CHOOSE BETWEEN HIM AND ME!
MAYBE LUCY WILL CHANGE HER MIND AFTER WE GET MARRIED!
OKAY, HONEY! YOUR HAPPINESS COMES BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE! SUPERMAN GOES!
ZZZZ ZZ ZZ
AS JIMMY DREAMS ON AND ON... HE ENVISIONS HIS WEDDING DAY!
DO YOU, LUCY LANE, TAKE JAMES OLSEN! TO BE YOUR LAWFULLY WEDDED HUSBAND?
I DO... PROVIDED THAT HE GIVES UP BEING SUPERMAN'S PAL!
ER... I PROMISE! FROM HERE ON, I'M THROUGH WITH SUPERMAN!
IF THERE BE ANYONE WHO OBJECTS TO THIS MARRIAGE, LET HIM SPEAK NOW OR FOREVER HOLD HIS PEACE!
I... UH...
NO! I'D BETTER NOT SAY ANYTHING! JIMMY'S MADE HIS CHOICE! I ONLY HOPE HE'LL BE VERY HAPPY!

BUT JUST AS JIMMY AND LUCY ARE PRONOUNCED MAN AND WIFE...
G-GOOD HEAVENS, JIMMY! I-IT'S A THUNDER-STORM!... GASP!... THE FOOD WILL BE RUINED! EVERYBODY'LL BE SOAKED!
HMM... THIS CHANGE OF WEATHER CALLS FOR A SUPER-UMBRELLA!-- AND MY TELESCOPIC VISION TELLS ME WHERE TO FIND THE MATERIALS FOR IT!
SECONDS LATER, NEAR AN ABANDONED RAIL-ROAD SIDING...
THESE RUSTED OLD STEEL RAILS WILL MAKE PERFECT UMBRELLA RIBS!
THESE POLES AREN'T USED ANY LONGER TO STRING TELEPHONE WIRE! THE COMPANY NOW RUNS THE WIRES UNDERGROUND!
PWACKK!
PWACKK!
INSTANTS LATER...
NOW TO EXTEND MY CAPE OVER THE STEEL "RIBS"! THE FABRIC OF MY INDESTRUCTIBLE CLOAK CAN BE STRETCHED TO ANY LENGTH!
NOW EVERYBODY CAN GATHER UNDER THIS SUPER-UMBRELLA AND THE CELEBRATION CAN CONTINUE, RAIN OR NO RAIN!
PRESENTLY, AS SUPERMAN PLANTS THE HUGE PARASOL FIRMLY IN THE GROUND...
GOLLY, LUCY! SUPERMAN BUILT AND ERECTED THAT UMBRELLA IN FIVE SECONDS FLAT! ISN'T HE WONDERFUL?
YES!... TO EVERYBODY BUT YOU! REMEMBER YOUR PROMISE, JIMMY! FROM NOW ON, SUPER-MAN IS OUT OF YOUR LIFE!

AS JIMMY DREAMS ON...
GOSH, THIS LAD IS A TALKER! HE HASN'T STOPPED GABBING SINCE HE SNIFFED THE SLEEPING GAS!
ZZZ... YEP! TIME SURE PASSES FAST! ZZZZ... TWO YEARS WENT BY LIKE A SNAP OF THE FINGERS! ZZZZ...
YES, TWO YEARS HAVE GONE BY IN JIMMY'S DREAM...
LUCY GAVE ME ONE BREAK!... SHE LET ME KEEP MY SUPERMAN TROPHIES! BUT SHE'D SURE BE JEALOUS IF SHE KNEW HOW OFTEN I COME HERE TO LOOK OVER MY SOUVENIRS...
AND I SURE MISS THE DAILY PLANET SINCE I MARRIED! TO PLEASE LUCY, I GAVE UP MY NEWSPAPER JOB AND BECAME A MILKMAN! GREAT SCOTT... A MISSILE'S FALLING! SUPERMAN CAN STOP IT INSTANTLY! I'LL SUMMON HIM WITH MY SIGNAL WATCH!
METROPOLIS DAIRY
GULP!... OH-OH I-I FORGOT! MY SIGNAL-WATCH IS IN THE WALL SAFE IN THE TROPHY ROOM... THIS IS JUST AN ORDINARY WATCH LUCY GAVE ME! BUT FROM FORCE OF HABIT MY HAND MOVED INSTINCTIVELY TO MY WRIST!
BUT AT THE SAME MOMENT...
T-THERE GOES SUPERMAN, FLYING AT SUPER-SPEED! THANK GOODNESS HE SPOTTED THE MISSILE HIMSELF!... SIGH!... AND I GAVE UP ALL THAT EXCITEMENT AND ADVENTURE TO MARRY LUCY!
BUT IT WAS WORTH IT! LUCY LOVES ME! SHE WOULDN'T BE SO JEALOUS OF SUPERMAN IF SHE WEREN'T CRAZY ABOUT ME! AND THE BABY'S ON THE WAY! I'LL SOON BE A FATHER! NOTHING'S MORE EXCITING THAN THAT!
METROPOLIS DAIRY

ZZZ... AH! JAMES S. OLSEN, JUNIOR! ... GOSH, HE'S THE IMAGE OF ME! ... ZZZZ... WHAT DID YOU SAY, LUCY? HIS MIDDLE INITIAL? WHAT DOES IT STAND FOR?... ZZZZ...
DOCTOR, YOUR PATIENT JUST HAD A BABY BOY!
WHAT NOW?
AS JIMMY'S DREAM CONTINUES...
LOOK, LUCY! THAT INITIAL STAYS! YEARS AGO I VOWED THAT IF I HAD A SON, I'D NAME HIM AFTER SUPERMAN! NOW QUIET! SUPERMAN'S HERE FOR THE CHRISTENING!
HUMMPPHH! I'M QUIET BUT THE BABY ISN'T. SUPERMAN MUST'VE FRIGHTENED HIM!
BUT I'LL HANDLE HIM! NICE BABY! NICE JUNIOR! GO HUSH-A-BYE!
HMM! THANKS TO YOUR TECHNIQUE HE'S CRYING LOUDER!
WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
AS SUPERMAN SPINS LIKE A SUPER-TOP...
HA! LOOK AT JUNIOR! HE'S STOPPED YOWLING! HE'S CRAZY ABOUT SUPERMAN! HA! HA!
OKAY, SMARTY-PANTS! SO SUPERMAN AMUSES JUNIOR BETTER THAN I CAN! BUT THIS IS THE LAST TIME SUPERMAN VISITS US... OR WE'RE THROUGH!
PRESENTLY, JIMMY'S DREAM OF MARRIED LIFE BECOMES A NIGHTMARE...
BILLS! BILLS! LUCY! CAN'T YOU EVER PASS A STORE WITHOUT BUYING SOMETHING?
BUT DEAR, THIS IS ONLY THE THIRD HAT I BOUGHT THIS WEEK!
AND, IN JIMMY'S DREAM, WHEN HIS SON BECOMES A TEEN-AGER...
NO, JUNIOR, YOU CAN'T GO TO THE MOVIES AGAIN! WHY, WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE...
I KNOW, POP! YOU WERE A COPY BOY AT THE PLANET AND STARTING TO PAL AROUND WITH SUPERMAN! HUH! YOU'VE SHOWN ME YOUR TROPHIES... BUT I NEVER SEE SUPERMAN!
PLANET

ABRUPTLY...
...GASP!... SUPERMAN!
DON'T DOUBT YOUR FATHER, LAD! HE WAS THE ONLY ASSISTANT I EVER HAD! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM OR YOU SINCE YOUR BIRTH... BUT I'VE KEPT MY EYE ON YOU! YOU GRADUATED FROM SCHOOL YESTERDAY...
...SO I BROUGHT YOU A GIFT! A SPECIAL PEN I MADE... WITH ZYLOPHITE, A LIQUID FOUND ON PLUTO! IT WILL NEVER RUN DRY!
LOOK, SUPERMAN! I, TOO, NEVER FORGOT YOU!
TROPHY ROOM PRIVATE
EVERY TROPHY YOU GAVE ME IS HERE... EXCEPT MY SIGNAL-WATCH! LUCY LOCKED IT IN THE WALL-SAFE SO I COULD NEVER SIGNAL YOU! ONLY SHE KNOWS THE COMBINATION!
SO THAT'S WHY I NEVER HEARD FROM YOU! WELL, DON'T TELL HER I'VE VISITED YOU!
A WEEK LATER...
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU AN ON-THE-SPOT TELECAST FROM A PLANE 100 MILES OUT AT SEA!
LUCY!...GASP!... THAT'S A PHAGASAURUS! A BEAST THAT HIBERNATES IN THE OCEAN DEPTHS! A SEA-QUAKE MUST'VE BROUGHT IT UP!
AS JIMMY DASHES INTO HIS TROPHY ROOM...
I HELPED SUPERMAN BATTLE THAT CREATURE WHEN I WAS YOUNG! ONLY THIS RARE VENUS PLANT, THE ONLY EXISTING SPECIMEN, CAN KNOCK IT OUT. LUCY, OPEN THE SAFE AND GIVE ME MY SIGNAL WATCH!
NO! LET SUPERMAN DEFEAT THE BEAST SOME OTHER WAY!
BUT THERE IS NO OTHER WAY! WHEN THAT CREATURE RATTLES ITS TAIL IT CREATES VIBRATIONS OF EARTHQUAKE FORCE! LOOK! SUPERMAN HAS ARRIVED! CAN HE STOP IT?

THE THING IS GETTING MADDER AS SUPERMAN'S BLOWS ANNOY IT! ITS VIBRATIONS ARE COLLAPSING THAT LIGHTHOUSE! IT'S GOING BERSERK!

MEANWHILE, AT THE OLSENS...
I DON'T CARE IF THIS PLANT DOES MAKE THE BEAST GO BACK INTO HIBERNATION! SUPERMAN WILL THINK OF SOMETHING! THE PLANT STAYS HERE!
HAVE IT YOUR WAY! I'M TAKING A WALK!
TROPHY ROOM PRIVATE
THIS PLANT DEFEATED A PHAGASAURUS

BUT LATER, AS LUCY WATCHES THE TV SET...
WAIT, FOLKS! AS YOU KNOW, SUPERMAN FLEW AWAY SUDDENLY! BUT NOW HE'S RETURNED! HE'S WAVING A PLANT BEFORE THE BEAST! IT STIFFENS! IT'S SINKING! I-IT'S GOING DOWN!
T-THE TROPHY IS GONE!... NOW I KNOW WHY JIMMY WENT OUT! TO SUMMON SUPERMAN!
TROPHY ROOM PRIVATE

AND WHEN JIMMY RETURNS...
WE'RE THROUGH, JIMMY! YOU BROKE YOUR PROMISE NEVER TO CONTACT SUPERMAN! YOU SNEAKED HOME AND GAVE SUPERMAN THAT PLANT!
I DIDN'T, LUCY! I CAN'T SIGNAL SUPERMAN! THE WATCH IS LOCKED UP!

BUT AS LUCY RACES BACK TO THE TROPHY ROOM...
ANOTHER LIE! I CHECKED! THE WATCH IS MISSING! SOMEHOW YOU LEARNED THE SAFE COMBINATION! I'M LEAVING YOU, JIMMY, BECAUSE I CAN'T TRUST YOU!
ALL RIGHT, LUCY! I'LL DRIVE YOU TO WHEREEVER YOU WANT TO GO! COME ON, JUNIOR!

TEN MINUTES LATER, AS THE CAR NEARS A CURVE...
H-HOLY COW! THE BRAKES WON'T WORK! WE'RE SKIDDING! WE'LL G-GO OFF THAT CLIFF!
T-THAT SOUND! IT'S YOUR SIGNAL-WATCH! YOU DID LIE TO ME, JIMMY! YOU HAVE IT WITH YOU NOW!
SCREEEE!

SUDDENLY...

I-IT'S SUPERMAN! HE HEARD THE SIGNAL! WE'RE SAVED!

RIGHT, JUNIOR! THANKS TO THE WATCH ON YOUR WRIST! YOU SEE, LUCY, I READ THE COMBINATION OF YOUR SAFE WITH MY X-RAY VISION WHEN I BROUGHT JUNIOR'S GRADUATION GIFT!

LATER...

SECRETLY, AS JUNIOR'S GODFATHER, I TOLD HIM THE COMBINATION SO THAT HE COULD SUMMON ME IF AN EMERGENCY EVER AROSE! THAT EMERGENCY CAME WHEN THE PHAGASAURUS! THREATENED METROPOLIS!

OH, JIMMY! ... SOB! ...PLEASE FORGIVE ME! I'LL NEVER STAND IN THE WAY OF YOU AND SUPERMAN AGAIN! OH, DARLING... DARLING...

SUDDENLY...

SLAP! ZZZZZ...OWWW! SLAP!

GASP! ...STOP KISSING ME, YOU NITWIT! I AM NOT LUCY! I AM NOT THE WIFE OF YOUR DREAMS! GET OFF THAT CHAIR! YOUR TOOTH IS PULLED!

T-THEN I WAS DREAMING! I-I WASN'T MARRIED TO LUCY!

9

THAT NIGHT AT JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT, AS THE PHONE RINGS...

JIMMY, THIS IS LUCY! MY DATE FELL THROUGH... I CAN STILL SEE YOU IF YOU WANT TO...

SEE YOU? AFTER YOU TRIED TO BREAK UP MY FRIENDSHIP WITH SUPERMAN? LOOK, SISTER! LOVE ME... LOVE SUPERMAN OR THE WEDDING'S OFF! GOOD NIGHT!

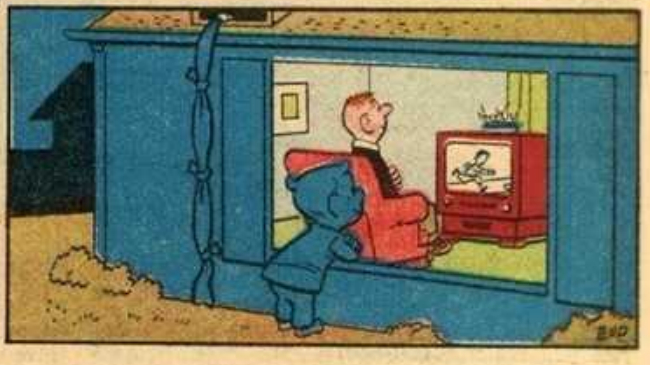
CLICK!

W-WEDDING? GOODNESS, THAT BOY MUST BE DREAMING!

THE END.

ADVERTISEMENT

Tootsie Roll POP
A great water skier named Ben
For Tootsie Roll POPS had a yen.
He called to his tow,
"Let's GO! GO! GO! GO!
I can't wait till I eat one again!"
The only POP in the world with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll



COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS...

In JULY SUPERMAN COMICS (ON SALE MAY 7th)
WHAT IS THE ORIGIN OF KRYPTONITE, THE ONE SUBSTANCE THAT CAN DESTROY SUPERMAN?... WILL THE MAN OF STEEL ALWAYS BE VULNERABLE TO ITS RADIATIONS? READ...
"The CURSE of KRYPTONITE!"
plus 2 OTHER GREAT STORIES:
"The TOWN THAT HATED SUPERMAN!"
"The SUPER-SERVANT of CRIME!"

In JULY LOIS LANE COMICS (ON SALE MAY 14th)
IT'S THE BOMBSHELL OF THE YEAR!--AS A RESULT OF A STRANGE EXPERIMENT, LOIS LANE, SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND, BECOMES...
"Baby LOIS LANE!"

SUPERBOY COMICS (ON SALE MAY 21st)
featuring
"The VOYAGE to NEW KRYPTON!"
A 3-PART NOVEL WHEREIN SUPERBOY IS REUNITED WITH HIS REAL PARENTS, JOR-EL AND LARA!
YOU'LL BE AMAZED TO LEARN HOW THEY SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION OF THE PLANET KRYPTON!

SUPERMAN · NATIONAL COMICS · DC

# JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor:
In a recent story, SUPERMAN let Jimmy try on a robot suit which enabled Jimmy to fly through the air, etc., at the press of a button. SUPERMAN promised Jimmy he would let him have this suit permanently a few years from now. Will SUPERMAN keep his promise?

Joseph Schmitka, New York, N. Y.

*(Of course. The Man of Steel always keep his word.—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
In a recent issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics you featured a story in which SUPERMAN sat down at a typewriter in the DAILY PLANET office and wrote a story at the rate of 10,000 words a minute. How is this possible, because if a typewriter were operated that fast the keys would stick together?

Winnilee Gregg, Paramount, Calif.

*(How do you know? Did you ever type* 10,000 *words a minute?—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
In a recent issue, in the story, "The Menace of Superman's Fan-Mail", your artist shows SUPERMAN staying underwater, inside a tank, performing this stunt for charity. It was all very fine, except the great Man of Steel was shown reading a newspaper. Now, I ask you, how could he be reading a newspaper UNDER WATER without the paper falling apart? Confess you made a boo-boo!

Sammy Morrison, Yucca Valley, Calif.

*(You're all wet, Sammy. The charity SUPERMAN was performing his stunt for had thoughtfully provided him with a waterproof edition of the DAILY PLANET.—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
In the Jimmy Olsen story, "The World's Most Amazing Camera", you depict SUPERMAN using high-pitched, silent sound waves to split a diamond. Will you explain why the same sound waves didn't split the table on which the diamond rested, too, since diamonds are the hardest substance on earth?

Chaim Twerski, Milwaukee, Wis.

*(Simple. SUPERMAN had the sound waves attuned precisely so that they would only react upon the molecular structure of the diamond, and nothing else.—Ed.)*

---

Dear Editor:
In the story, "The Menace of Superman's Fan Mail", a man is found out by SUPERMAN as being a criminal. His mistake is that he uses a three-cent stamp on a letter, instead of a four-cent one. How is that possible, if SUPERMAN stories are supposed to take place before the year 1945?

Robert Hecht, New York, N. Y.

*(You've got your calendar all mixed up, Bob. Although SUPERMAN is an imaginary character, all his adventures, unless otherwise stated, take place today, right now. Witness a recent issue of LOIS LANE Comics which had him participate in an adventure with singer Pat Boone. Of course, in SUPERBOY Comics, which features SUPERMAN's adventures when he was a youth, the time element is different.—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
I was wondering if you will ever publish a biography of Jack Larson, the boy who plays the role of Jimmy Olsen in the SUPERMAN television series.

Kathleen Walter, Paterson, N. J.

*(Mr. Larson's biography was published in this magazine several months ago. In time, perhaps we may reprint it for the benefit of new readers.—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
In your March issue, in one story Jimmy Olsen hates SUPERMAN as the result of having his mind affected by a trophy from outer space given him by SUPERMAN. Yet, when Perry White becomes a victim of the same sinister influence, he becomes generous. How come the trophy didn't also make Perry mad at SUPERMAN?

Raymond Jackson, Bronx, N. Y.

*(The trophy had the quality of reversing a person's strongest emotion. Jimmy's strongest emotion is his affection for SUPERMAN; hence, when reversed, it made him hate his pal. Perry White's deepest emotion is parsimony; hence the trophy made him generous.—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
In a recent issue of LOIS LANE Comics the surprise character, at the end of the story, turned out to be Ralph Edwards, the MC of the TV show, "This Is Your Life." Can't you pull a similar stunt in JIMMY OLSEN Comics?

Betty Caper, Terre Haute, Ind.

*(We challenge you to guess the "surprise" guest star of "The Million-Dollar Mistakes", in the next issue of this magazine.—Ed.)*

# SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

LIKE MOST YOUTHS, JIMMY OLSEN HAS A HEALTHY APPETITE! BUT ONE DAY, **SUPERMAN'S** RED-HEADED PAL DEVELOPS A **SUPER-APPETITE**, WHEREIN HIS NEED FOR FOOD KNOWS NO LIMITS! HE MUST EAT AND EAT AND EAT, MINUTE AFTER MINUTE! BUT CAN NOTHING APPEASE JIMMY'S MAD CRAVING FOR NOURISHMENT? WHEN WILL HIS TERRIBLE HUNGER END? FOR THE ANSWERS, READ—

## OLSEN'S SUPER-SUPPER!

KEEP USING YOUR X-RAY VISION TO SIZZLE 'EM RED-HOT, **SUPERMAN!** I HAVEN'T EVEN **STARTED!**

CHOMP! CHOMP!

CHOMP! CHOMP!

GREAT SCOTT! JIMMY'S EATEN MORE THAN FIFTY HOT-DOGS SO FAR! AND HE'S **STILL** HUNGRY!

ONE NIGHT IN METROPOLIS, AS TWO STRANGE MEN TRAIL JIMMY OLSEN TO LUCY LANE'S HOUSE...

MIKE! HERE COMES OLSEN! TAIL HIM!

**HIM.** YOU NEAR-SIGHTED SAP? THAT'S A **DAME!** OLSEN'S SITTIN' IN HIS JALOPY! NO WONDER YOU CAN ONLY INVENT USELESS THINGS! YOU CAN'T **SEE** WHAT YOU'RE INVENTIN'!

OLSEN SPECIAL GO GO!

BAH! MY NEW TABLET IS FAR FROM USELESS, AS YOU'LL SOON DISCOVER! WHAT'S OLSEN DOING NOW?

RUNNING AFTER THE GIRL... BEGGING HER TO GET IN HIS HEAP!

PLEASE, LUCY! I WON'T ALWAYS DRIVE A WRECK LIKE THIS! PLEASE...

HAVE GAS, WILL TRAVEL ENTRANCE → "THOSE VINTAGE YEARS"

ALL RIGHT, JIMMY! BUT THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'LL RIDE IN THIS TIN-CAN.'
LISTEN, LUCY! I'VE GOT BIG PLANS! I'M GETTING A BRAND-NEW CAR! THE FINEST SPORT CAR EVER MADE!
DOWN IN FRONT
AS THE TIN-LIZZIE RATTLES DOWN THE STREET...
DAILY PLANET EATING CONTEST
SPORT CAR FIRST PRIZE
SEE THAT SIGN... ADVERTISING THE PLANET EATING CONTEST? WELL, I'VE ENTERED AND I'M A CINCH TO WIN FIRST PRIZE! I'VE BEEN STARVING FOR A WEEK!
HMM... I HOPE YOU DON'T HAVE TO EAT YOUR WORDS! BY THE WAY, I'M STARVING! LET'S EAT BEFORE WE GO TO THE DRIVE-IN MOVIE!
PRESENTLY, AS JIMMY STEERS THE CREAKING CAR TO A ROADSIDE DINER...
WAIT HERE, LUCY! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH OUR ORDER!
LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOIN', DOC! YOU CAN'T SEEN IN THE DARK! HMM... YOU'D BETTER WAIT HERE WHILE I LET THE AIR OUT OF OLSEN'S TIRE!
DINER
SHORTLY...
F SERVICE
I'LL CROUCH DOWN LOW SO OLSEN'S GIRL CAN'T SEE ME. WHEN OLSEN RETURNS, HE'LL HAVE HIS HANDS FULL... WITH AN ANGRY DAME AND THIS FLAT!
HSSSSSSSSS
WHEN JIMMY RETURNS TO HIS CAR...
CHANGE THE TIRE?
GREAT GUNS! I'VE GOT A FLAT! I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE THE TIRE!
JIMMY OLSEN, I'VE SUFFERED ENOUGH EMBARRASMENT, DRIVING IN THIS MISERABLE WRECK!
HI, LUCY! HAVING TROUBLE?
GO! GO! GO!
PEOPLES' ENTRANCE
HOW ABOUT A LIFT BACK TO TOWN IN A REAL CAR?
THANKS, EDDIE! I'D LOVE IT! AS FOR YOU, JIMMY, DON'T EVER CALL FOR ME AGAIN UNLESS YOU CAN TAKE ME OUT IN A DECENT CAR!
B-BUT WHAT ABOUT THE FOOD?

EAT IT YOURSELF! IT'S GOOD PRACTICE FOR THE EATING CONTEST TOMORROW!
BUT I'VE GOT NO APPETITE NOW!
IT'S NO USE! SHE'S OUT OF EARSHOT! I'VE GOT TO WIN THAT SPORT CAR OR LUCY WILL NEVER DATE ME AGAIN!
YOU'VE GOT YOUR CUE, DOC! GO INTO YOUR ACT!
OLSEN SPECIAL
REAL CODE INSIDE!

SECONDS LATER...
PARDON ME, SIR... I'M DR. FALKE, THE SCIENTIST! AREN'T YOU JIMMY OLSEN, THE BRILLIANT YOUNG NEWSPAPERMAN?
SURE, DOC! I RECOGNIZE HIM FROM HIS PLANET PHOTOS! GOSH, MR. OLSEN... WE'RE GREAT ADMIRERS OF YOURS!
H-HUH? I MEAN SURE! ALWAYS GLAD TO MEET MY PUBLIC! I GUESS YOU WANT MY AUTOGRAPH!

NATURALLY! BY THE WAY, I OVERHEARD WHAT YOU SAID... ABOUT LOSING YOUR APPETITE! WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THE PLANET EATING CONTEST AND WE WANT YOU TO WIN! NOW, THIS TABLET I PERFECTED ENORMOUSLY INCREASES THE APPETITE...

SOON, IN THE DINER, AS JIMMY SAMPLES A FEW TABLETS...
HOLY COW! I-I COULD EAT A COW! GIVE ME THAT TRAY!
WHAT DID I TELL YOU? MY TABLET INCREASES THE METABOLISM OF THE BODY, BURNING UP EVERY CALORIE YOU EAT! YOU CAN BURN UP TONS OF FOOD WITHOUT ADDING WEIGHT!

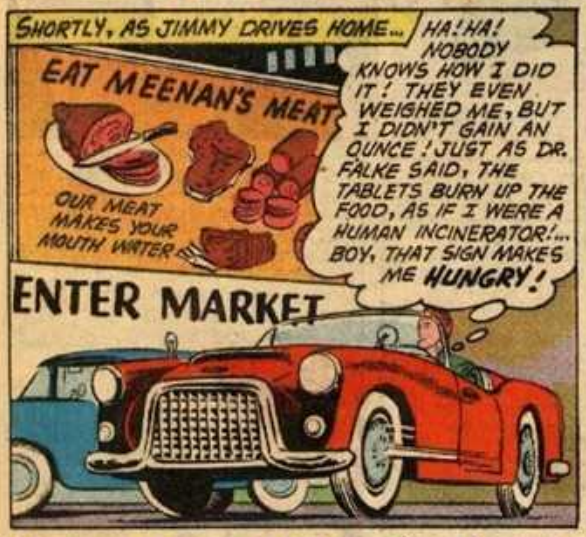
MINUTES LATER...
Y-YOUR TABLET... (CHEW! CHEW!)... IS TERRIFIC, DOC! THIS FOOD ONLY WHETS MY APPETITE! (CHEW! CHEW!)... ORDER ME A DOZEN MORE HAMBURGERS, FRANKS, MALTEDS AND... (CHEW! CHEW!)... SIX PIECES OF PIE!
YOU HEARD MY PAL, BUD! WORK THAT ORDER UP FAST! THE POOR KID IS STARVIN'!

SHORTLY AFTER...
NICE WORK, KID! YOU ATE EVERY CRUMB! TOMORROW'S CONTEST WILL BE A CINCH!
I-I C-CAN'T THANK YOU GUYS ENOUGH! (CHEW! CHEW!)... I C-COULD EAT ALL NIGHT! BUT I'D BETTER GO HOME AND GET SOME SLEEP! (CHEW! CHEW!)...
CORRECT, AND DREAM SWEET DREAMS ABOUT THE SPORT CAR YOU'RE SURE TO WIN!

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE PLANET OFFICE...
GOSH, JIMMY, YOU'VE BEEN BITING YOUR NAILS ALL MORNING! AND YOUR PENCILS ARE ALL BITTEN UP!
JUST SOMETHING TO NIBBLE TILL THE CONTEST STARTS AT 12 O'CLOCK! I CAN'T WAIT TILL I WIN THAT SPORT CAR!
THIS SPORT CAR CAN BE YOURS...
IF YOU WIN THE DAILY PLANET EATING CONTEST TODAY AT NOON!
AT 1 P.M. THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE PLANET EATING CONTEST, AS SUPERMAN PLAYS THE ROLE OF SUPER-CHEF...
WHEATCAKES FRANKS MILK QTS. PIE PCS.
5
6
7
8
TWO MORE QUARTS OF MILK!
FOLKS, SUPERMAN HAS BECOME A ONE-MAN RESTAURANT! HE'S USED HIS SUPER-BREATH TO COOL CASES OF SODA-POP AND HIS SUPER-SPEED TO SERVE ALL THE CONTESTANTS AT ONCE!
ANOTHER STACK OF WHEATS!
MORE FRANKS!
BUT AT 2 P.M., AS THE THREE FINALISTS PLOUGH INTO THEIR PORTIONS...
THE OVEN ISN'T FAST ENOUGH, SO SUPERMAN IS GRILLING THE FRANKS WITH HIS X-RAY VISION! MEANWHILE THE FINALISTS ARE GOBBLING AWAY SO FAST, SCORE-KEEPER PERRY WHITE IS IN TROUBLE!
I CAN'T KEEP UP WITH THE EATING! MY HAND'S GETTING NUMB!
GIVE ME THE CHALK, PERRY! I'LL KEEP SCORE!
BUNS
BUNS
BUT THE CONTEST'S OVER, JIMMY! YOU'VE WON! YOU DON'T HAVE TO EAT ANY MORE!
BUT I'M STILL HUNGRY! HONEST, I'VE GOT HUNGER PANGS! PLEASE GET ME SOMETHING! PIES, HAMBURGERS, DOUGHNUTS... ANYTHING!
BUT BY 4 P.M....
GASP! I'VE HAD IT! I CAN'T EAT ANOTHER BITE!
THIS IS IT, FOLKS! JIMMY OLSEN HAS BEATEN THE OTHER FINALISTS! B-BUT HE HASN'T STOPPED! HE'S ORDERING MORE FOOD!
THREE APPLE PIES AND TEN FRANKS, PLEASE!

SECONDS LATER, AS SUPERMAN LEAVES AND RETURNS IN A FLASH...
HERE'S A SUPER-DOUGHNUT I BAKED FOR YOU, JIMMY! HEARTY APPETITE!
YOU THINK I'M KIDDING... BUT I'M NOT! THE MORE I EAT, THE HUNGRIER I GET! I COULD EAT TEN OF YOUR SUPER-DOUGHNUTS! (CHEW! CHEW!)

OH, BOY... (CHEW! CHEW!) ..IS THIS GOOD! (CHEW! CHEW!)..MMM...
H-HE'S EATING AROUND THE DOUGHNUT! WHERE DOES HE PUT IT? HIS STOMACH ISN'T EVEN BULGING!
I GIVE UP, PERRY! GIVE HIM THE SPORT CAR AND GET HIM OUT OF HERE! HE'S EATEN ALL THE FOOD IN THE HOUSE!


SHORTLY, AS JIMMY DRIVES HOME...
HA! HA! NOBODY KNOWS HOW I DID IT! THEY EVEN WEIGHED ME, BUT I DIDN'T GAIN AN OUNCE! JUST AS DR. FALKE SAID, THE TABLETS BURN UP THE FOOD, AS IF I WERE A HUMAN INCINERATOR!... BOY, THAT SIGN MAKES ME HUNGRY!
EAT MEENAN'S MEAT
OUR MEAT MAKES YOUR MOUTH WATER
ENTER MARKET

BUT AT JIMMY'S APARTMENT, AFTER RAIDING THE ICEBOX...
I'VE EATEN EVERY DROP OF FOOD IN THE HOUSE! BUT I'M STILL HUNGRY! I'LL GO TO A RESTAURANT!

BUT HOURS LATER, AT A NEIGHBORHOOD EATERY...
I GOTTA CLOSE UP! YOU ATE UP EVERYTHING IN THE JOINT! I GOT NOTHIN' LEFT TO SELL AN' YOU GOT NO MONEY LEFT TO BUY! SO GO HOME BEFORE YOU EAT THE PLATE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL GO HOME AND WATCH TV!
VEG-SOUP and CRACKERS 15¢

BUT HOME TV IS NO HELP TO JIMMY!
OHH... THESE TV FOOD COMMERCIALS! GASP! I-I CAN'T STAND IT! I'VE GOT TO EAT SOMETHING! THESE WAX FRUITS LOOK REAL ENOUGH! MAYBE THEY'LL TASTE AWFUL AND KILL MY APPETITE!
SCHWONCH!
YUMMY CAKE

MMM! THE WAX TASTES DELICIOUS! (CHEW! CHEW!).. I GUESS I'M TOO HUNGRY TO CARE WHAT I EAT! (CHEW! CHEW!) EVERYTHING LOOKS APPETIZING! EVEN THOSE FLOWER POTS! THEY'RE NEXT!
AS JIMMY GRAZES ON THE FIRE ESCAPE...
I-I'M SO HUNGRY, EVEN THE DIRT HAS FLAVOR! I'VE BECOME A MADMAN WHO'S GOT TO EAT, EAT, EAT! (CHEW! CHEW!) AH! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING ELSE TO DINE ON!
SHORTLY AFTER, IN JIMMY'S TROPHY ROOM...
THIS IS THE FIRST CAN OF DOG FOOD ENDORSED BY KRYPTO, SUPERMAN'S PET WHEN HE WAS A YOUNG BOY.. AND IT'S REALLY SUPER... UGH!... FOR DOGS! I'D EAT THE CAN, TOO! BUT I CAN'T CHEW METAL!
FIRST CAN OF KRYPTO DOG FOOD
"KRYPTO" DOG FOOD
THUS CONTINUES THE MADDEST NIGHT OF JIMMY OLSEN'S LIFE, AS HIS DESPERATE CRAVING FOR FOOD DRIVES HIM TO DEVOUR ANYTHING!
GROAN!... T-THIS IS THE END! I'VE BECOME A HUMAN MOTH! BUT I C-CAN'T STOP EATING! I CAN'T!
I-I'M GOING MAD! I THINK OF BOILED HAM! AND I EAT PIGSKIN! THE PRECIOUS FOOTBALL I SAVED FROM MY HIGH SCHOOL DAYS!... CHOKE!
BRRRINNG! BRANNNGGG!
AS JIMMY STAGGERS TO THE PHONE...
MR. OLSEN? THIS IS DR. FALKE! I JUST REALIZED I DIDN'T GIVE YOU AN ANTIDOTE. COME TO MY PLACE AND I'LL HAVE YOU NORMAL BY MORNING! YOU MUST BE IN TERRIBLE SHAPE!
I-I AM! GASP!... I'LL TAKE MY VALISE ALONG! I MUST MEET SUPERMAN IN COURT TOMORROW WITH SOME LEGAL EVIDENCE!
LATER THAT NIGHT, AT DR. FALKE'S ESTATE...
AH! OLSEN! I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR RUNNING OFF! SOMETHING CAME UP SUDDENLY! MIKE WILL HELP YOU!
RIGHT, DOC! YOU RUN ALONG AND I'LL JOIN YOU LATER! I'M GIVIN' OLSEN A LOCKER SO HE CAN SWIM WHILE I BARBECUE HIM SOME FOOD! HE'S STARVED!

GOOD! FEED OLSEN.. BUT DON'T FORGET HIS ANTIDOTE! GOOD LUCK, OLSEN!
THANKS, DR. FALKE! SUPERMAN WARNED ME TO GUARD THIS VALISE FULL OF COUNTERFEIT MONEY.. THE EVIDENCE TO CONVICT A GANG OF COUNTERFEIT MONEY PASSERS. SUPERMAN CAUGHT EVERYBODY BUT THE PRINTERS WHO PHOTOGRAPHED REAL MONEY ONTO PHONY PAPER!
PRESENTLY, AFTER JIMMY UNDRESSES, LOCKS THE VALISE IN HIS CABANA, AND SWIMS...
THE FOOD'S DONE, OLSEN! TAKE ALL YOU WANT! I'LL BE BACK SOON!
WE'VE GOT OLSEN! WE DIDN'T HAVE TO STEAL HIS VALISE OR KNOCK HIM OFF! AND HE'LL NEVER SUSPECT WE PLANNED IT THIS WAY!
OKAY, MIKE! I'M SO HUNGRY, I'VE BEEN DRINKING POOL WATER!
BUT WHEN JIMMY ENTERS HIS CABANA TO DRY HIMSELF...
HEY! I'M LOCKED IN! MIKE AND DOC CAN'T HEAR ME! I'LL SUMMON SUPERMAN ON MY SIGNAL WAT--=GASP!= I FORGOT! I WENT SWIMMING WITH THE WATCH ON! I-IT'S WET AND WON'T WORK! I'M TRAPPED HERE!
BAM! BAM! BAM!
AT THE SAME TIME, ON THE HIGHWAY...
IT WAS A BRAINSTORM-- MY INVENTING THAT APPETITE TABLET WHEN I LEARNED OLSEN HAD THE EVIDENCE AND WAS ENTERING AN EATING CONTEST!
RIGHT, DOC! NOW OLSEN HIMSELF WILL DESTROY THE EVIDENCE BY BECOMING HUNGRY ENOUGH TO EAT IT! OUR PALS WILL GO FREE..AND WE'LL BE RICH ON THE REAL DOUGH THEY PAID US!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE CABANA...
MY SUPER-APPETITE IS KILLING ME! I-I CAN'T HELP MYSELF! I'VE GOT TO EAT SOMETHING! (CHEW! CHEW!) I'LL EAT MY CLOTHING AND SHOES! B-BUT NEVER THE MONEY! NEVER!
BUT AN HOUR LATER, THE CLOTHING IS GONE... AND SO IS JIMMY'S WILL POWER...
I-I HELD OUT AS LONG AS I COULD! BUT I CAN'T FIGHT IT ANY MORE! I'VE GOT TO EAT! EAT! (CHEW! CHEW!) AH! THESE BILLS TASTE LIKE LETTUCE! FRESH, CRISP LETTUCE!

THE NEXT MORNING, IN COURT...

...THEN SOME BOY SCOUTS HEARD YOU BANGING ON THE DOOR, FREED YOU, AND GAVE YOU CLOTHING! THERE WAS NO ANTIDOTE! THE EFFECT WORE OFF AFTER TWO DAYS! OKAY! BUT, JIMMY, WHERE IS THE COUNTERFEIT MONEY?

I- I'M NO GOOD, SUPERMAN! I'VE FAILED YOU! I HAD TO HAVE BREAKFAST, SO... I ATE THE MONEY!

MEANWHILE, IN A CITY NEAR METROPOLIS, AS TWO MEN EAT THEIR BREAKFAST...

THERE, OFFICER! THEY PASSED ME THE COUNTERFEIT MONEY! THE NEAR-SIGHTED ONE TOOK THE BILL OUT OF HIS VALISE, SO THERE MIGHT BE MORE PHONY CASH INSIDE!

N-NO! THAT MONEY CAN'T BE COUNTERFEIT! UNLESS...? GASP!...

SHORTLY, AS THE VALISE IS OPENED...

GASP! IT IS COUNTERFEIT! DOC, YOU NEARSIGHTED FOOL! IN THE DARK, YOU ACCIDENTALLY EXCHANGED VALISES WITH OLSEN! H-HE PICKED UP A VALISE FULL OF REAL MONEY! YOUR VALISE!

THEN... CHOKE! ...OLSEN ATE OUR PROFITS!... $100,000!

THAT NIGHT, AS JIMMY OLSEN CELEBRATES BY TREATING LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT TO DINNER...

WHY, YOU'RE NOT EATING, JIMMY! THIS STEAK IS TERRIFIC!

SO ARE THE PRICES! THEY MADE ME LOSE MY APETITE!

DAILY PLANET

COUNTERFEITERS CAUGHT RED-HANDED! REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN TRICKS GANG! SWITCHES VALISES, LEAVING CROOKS WITH PHONY MONEY!

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

A four-minute miler named Dunn
Ate Tootsie Roll Fudge on the run.
"Keeps me one step ahead
Of the others," he said,
"From the second they shoot off the gun!"

1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge

1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge

# Annie GRAM

THIS IS AN ANAGRAM GAME TO BE PLAYED ALONE OR IN COMPETITION WITH FRIENDS! REARRANGE EACH FOUR-LETTER WORD AND ADD THE ENCIRCLED LETTER TO SPELL A FIVE-LETTER WORD. (FOR INSTANCE: THE WORD BEAR + (V) = BRAVE) 10 MINUTES IS THE TIME ALLOTTED FOR ALL 10 WORDS AND YOU SCORE 10 POINTS FOR EACH CORRECT ANSWER! CAN YOU REACH A HUNDRED OR ATTAIN A HIGHER SCORE THAN YOUR FRIENDS?

**TIME LIMIT 10 MINUTES**

Example

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | B | E | A | R | + | (V) | = | B | R | A | V | E |
| 1 | P | A | I | D | + | (R) | = | | | | | |
| 2 | M | E | A | L | + | (P) | = | | | | | |
| 3 | R | I | T | E | + | (H) | = | | | | | |
| 4 | G | N | A | W | + | (T) | = | | | | | |
| 5 | H | O | O | P | + | (T) | = | | | | | |
| 6 | K | A | L | E | + | (I) | = | | | | | |
| 7 | H | E | E | L | + | (C) | = | | | | | |
| 8 | D | A | R | T | + | (Y) | = | | | | | |
| 9 | A | C | R | E | + | (L) | = | | | | | |
| 10 | L | E | A | D | + | (I) | = | | | | | |

## The ANSWERS

1- RAPID 2- MAPLE 3- THEIR 4- TWANG 5- PHOTO
6- ALIKE 7- LEECH 8- TARDY 9- CLEAR 10- IDEAL

ADVERTISEMENT

# DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

## Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

CHILDS PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take

### SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

**REMEMBER:** No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

**STEPHENS CREDIT SALES**
Dept. BN P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOLDER OF HANDSOME HE-MEN and CHAMPS out of WEAKLINGS says

# "SKINNY OR FAT, I'LL BUILD YOU INTO A NEW ATHLETIC STREAMLINED MIGHTY-MUSCLED HE-MAN

as I have for 35 years re-built MILLIONS like you!"

Sincerely yours for Physical Perfection . . .

George F. Jowett

Famous Physical Directors like J. F. Kelly and Larry Campbell said "George F. Jowett is by far THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOLDER of HANDSOME HE-MEN and CHAMPS out of weaklings."

**Are YOU SKINNY like I was?**

a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man

George Jowett BEFORE

"Yes! in just **10 THRILLING MINUTES** a day in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home MY RAPID-FIRE EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT . . . I'll show you How to Mold **16 INCH ARMS of MIGHT**, A BIG DEEP **45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS**, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS – A BROAD BRAWNY BACK tapering to A SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES. LEGS of RUNNING POWER! . . . and with these you get a POWERFUL PERSONALITY that WINS YOU NEW FRIENDS, MORE MONEY, NEW SUCCESS, AMAZING NEW PLEASURES.

THIS is AN ACTUAL PHOTO of YOUR TRAINER, George F. Jowett, taken after a record-breaking event, wearing some of his WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP MEDALS and MEDALS honoring him as "WORLD'S BEST BODY BUILDER." 4 TIMES WINNER of WORLD'S STRONGEST and MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN.

**YES!** Your Success Story can soon be like that of John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it, and $100. All of which **you** can win! A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now, if you're in your teens, twenties, or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION.

STOP once for all BEING A WISH-WASHY SKINNY WEAKLING like this 120 lb pupil was!

John Sill BEFORE

**"I GAINED 60 LBS. of MIGHTY MUSCLES!** I added 3½ INCHES to each ARM. I added 4 inches to my CHEST . . . and to the rest of my body in BALANCED PROPORTION. I won $100. I won this 15-INCH TALL SILVER TROPHY. I won a GOLD MEDAL. John Sill

**YOU** can do and win everything John Sill did

**YES!** YOU'LL ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'd become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

"Rush me YOUR LAST CHANCE COUPON below. CHECK the BODY you want and I'll show You absolutely **FREE** if you're SKINNY

## HOW TO GAIN up to 50 LBS. of MIGHTY MUSCLES

If you're FAT, have ROLLS of UGLY GREASE all over you, I'll CHANGE YOUR FLAB into HANDSOME MUSCLE fast.

"Mary, you know how they used to call me 'MR. SKINNY', — now they call me 'MR. MUSCLES' "

"I'm proud of you now, Tony" - Tony Pascarella

"You wouldn't give me a tumble before I gained 28 JOWETT lbs.

"FATSO" they called me.

"I LOST 17 LBS. of grease, and became a MR. AMERICA, A WINNER in ALL SPORTS. Popular, Self-confident." Ernest Raines (signed also by his father and mother)

"I am just 41 years of age. I lost pounds of fat fast. I recommend your wonderful courses to all regardless of age. Soon they'll be as proud as I am of my new body" Paul Lange.

## Which of These Amazing Picture-Packed Courses do YOU want absolutely FREE? Check coupon below!

1. HOW to Build POWERFUL 16 INCH ARMS like this arm of my pupil Larry Campbell.

2. HOW to Build for YOU A BIG 45 inch CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS like chest of this pupil Jim Norman World Champ, once skinny!

3. HOW to Build WIDE SHOULDERS, A BROAD BRAWNY BACK like pupil Ernest Raines.

4. HOW to Build LEGS of LEAPING POWER that'll Make YOU A WINNER in SPORTS as it did this pupil.

5. HOW to TRIPLE YOUR STRENGTH. Here's my once skinny pupil LARRY CAMPBELL lifting a 200 lb. anvil with his teeth.

6. BOOKS of PHOTOS of FAMOUS STRONG MEN who came to me weaker than you. I and they show you how YOU can BECOME ONE of THEM FAST

**MAIL COUPON BELOW RIGHT NOW and get ALL 6 GREAT COURSES FREE for quick ACTION. FORMERLY $5 — MILLIONS sold for $1. They'll Build You STRONG while they Build you HANDSOME.**

**JOWETT INSTITUTE of BODY BUILDING, Dept. NC97R**
**220 Fifth Ave., New York 1, N. Y.**

Dear George: Mail me FREE all 6 HE-MAN Building Picture Courses. Enclosed find 10c for postage & handling.

I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want:

- ☐ I want to gain ____ lbs. (fill-in).
- ☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.
- ☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ LEGS ☐ SHOULDERS.
- ☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want new pep, new energy.

NAME _____ AGE _____

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CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

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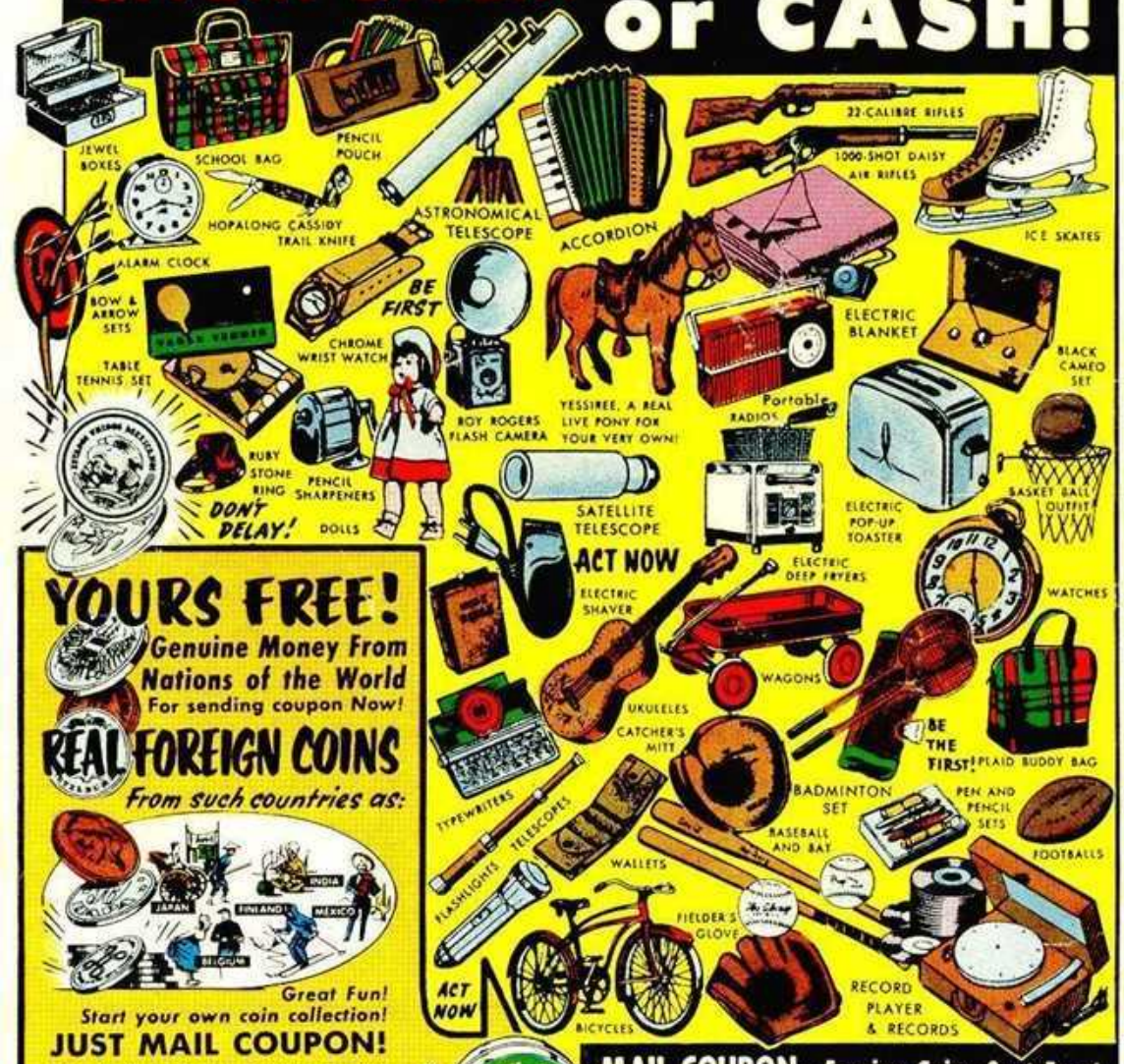
# BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

# GIVEN! GIVEN! YES, WE GIVE YOU PREMIUMS or CASH!

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